



# MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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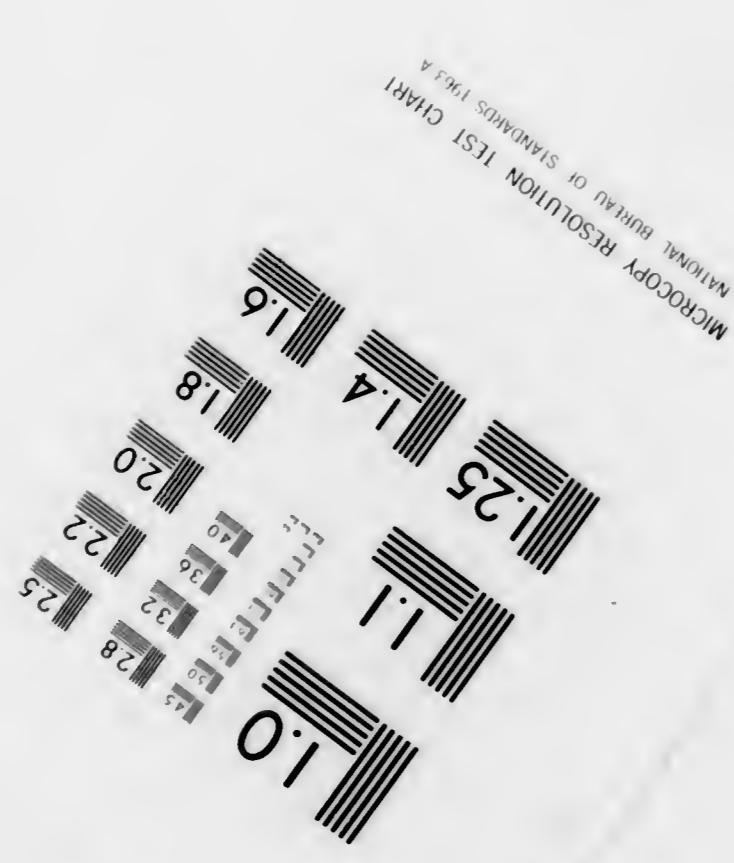
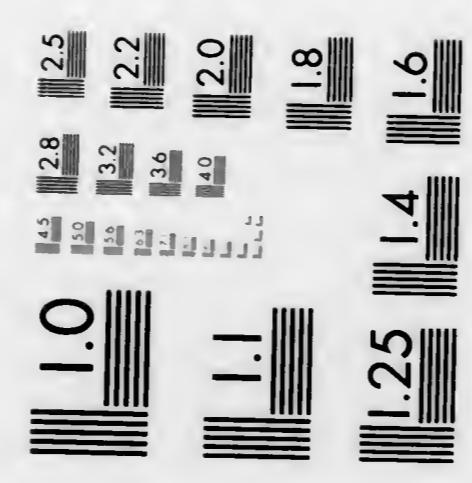
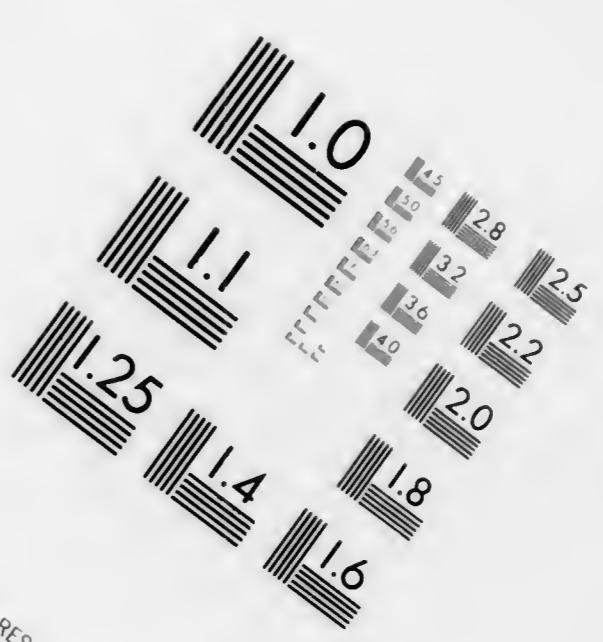
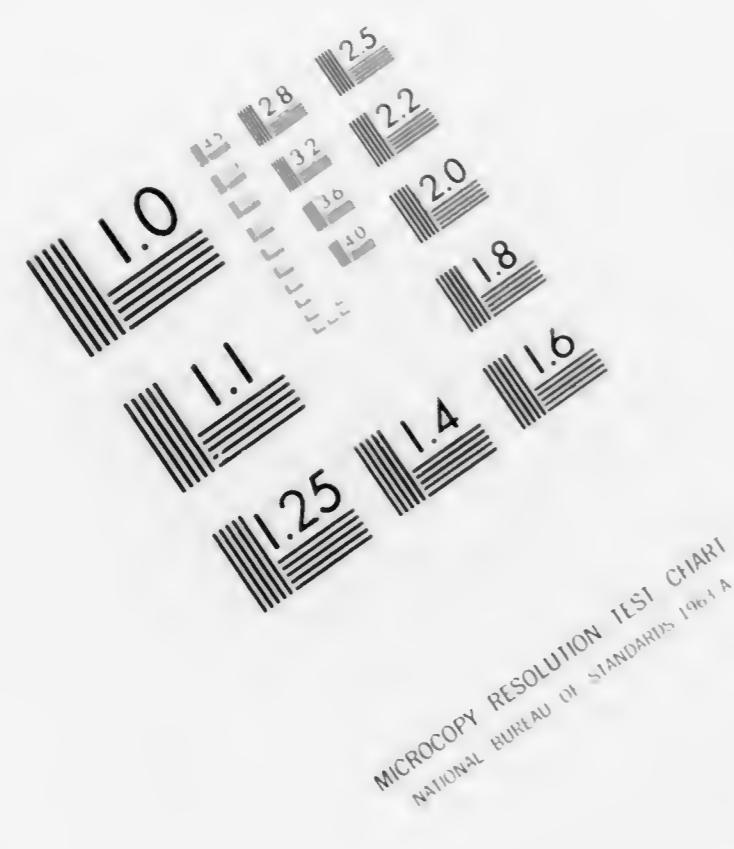
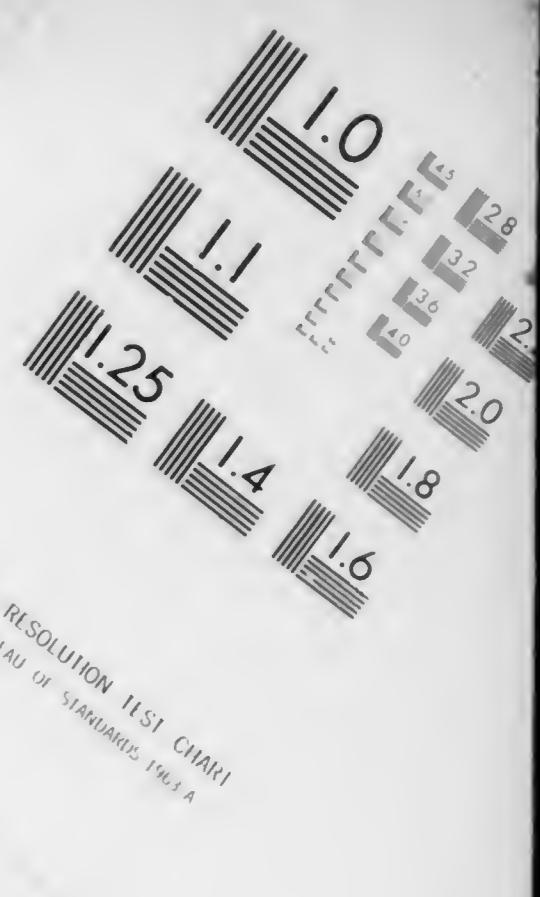
## TAYLORS FALLS

## REPORTER

JAN 13 T DEC 21  
1866 H R U 1867

Title:	
Taylors Falls REPORTER	
7:10 - 9:7	
Inclusive Dates:	Jan 13 Dec 21
1866	1867*
Missing issues:	Jan 20 Feb 2
Mar 10	Feb 23
Apr 21	May 4
May 12	Jun 15
Nov 17	Oct 26
Dec 29	Nov 16
Originals held by: MHS X Other	
Prepared by:	Date: May 16, 1978
Tom Connolly	Format: 1A X 2B
Filmed by:	Date: 5-30-78
REB	Camera No. Red 1
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# Taylor's Falls Reporter.

An Unconditional Union Paper.—Devoted to the Best Interests of the Northwest.

VOLUME 7.

TAYLORS FALLS, MINNESOTA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1866.

NUMBER 10.

THE REPORTER.  
CHAS. W. FOLSOM, Editor & Publisher  
EAST—CORNER SECOND AND LIVER Streets.

TERMS—Two Dollars a Year.

Salutary.

As we submit the present issue of the TAYLORS FALLS Reporter to the business and the reading public we assume control of its columns, and agreeable to a project we have long contemplated, have enlarged it from a six column paper to its present size.

We have but few words to offer of apology or promise. A public journal should speak for itself. Specifically applicable to country papers is it that those evoking enterprise, energy and talent receive their well merited support, while those that base their claims to support upon personal favor or party patronage find but few sympathies during a languishing decline or mours at an early death.

It is our honest intent to make the Reporter a complete and reliable exponent of this immediate region, as well as an entertaining and valuable news journal. In a strictly partisan sense it will not be a political paper, but while at all times it endeavors to expose and denounce the wrong, it will strive to uphold the right.

Relieving that the leading sin of every paper should be an infidelity devoting to home interests. We shall take an especial pride in ascertaining and recording the growth and development of our town and county, and hope each week to be enabled to chronicle many substantial evidences of their improvement.

Every project tending to the welfare of our own beautiful Valley or the Northwest as a whole, shall receive hearty support at our hands.

As we do not desire to build up our town or county at the expense of any other place, we trust we shall not incur the displeasure of any one, in our setting forth the superior advantages possessed by our vicinity, the judicious presentation of which may arrest the attention of all who would not otherwise have come to the beautiful and fertile Northwest.

In undertaking this project we are not animated by any sectional selfishness, but a desire for the general good. "With regard toward home, with charity to all, with fitness in the right" we lay before our readers, our first issue of the TAYLORS FALLS REPORTER.

1865—1866.

Gold in the arms of Time lies the foolish, faint Old Year, and with the subtle luxury of a new life has been merely ushered in the New, while grief and care almost forgetful amid scenes so fair, scarce heed the prospects falling away. The year has gone and with it many a glorious dream of happy dreams. Its mark an shadow is on each brow and heart. It is a closed book with its pages closely written with the multifarious transactions of a busy world. Of grave moments many and eventful have been the changes to us all. Though the old year be dead, its memories—joyous and sorrowful—grave and gay shall live, fearless like the anarach, when in after time we peer down the dim vista of years, and ponder amid the buried hopes of the past. Since the joyous bells chimed the birth of the now dead year, we have clapped a period of time more fruitful in occasions for happy recurrence and reverent thankfulness than any before in the history of our country. The theme is of sufficient magnitude to fill the most enlarged conceptions of an enlightened people. The noble old ship of State has gallantly breasted the billows of anarchy and intestine strife, that threatened to engulf her, and now quietly rides an anchor in the harbor of peace.

The past year while yet in its prime saw the man, raised from the humblest position in life to fill the chair of State, through one of the most critical periods of our national life, stricken down by a cowardly assassin, and a bereaved nation bow humbly beneath the chastening rod, and arise purified by affliction, without descending to anarchy and revenge.

The old year's first inception saw the darkest page of our national history. Rampant and wide spread was the work of devastation and death. Rebellion in all its gaunt and awful hideousness was scarcely past the meridian of its pride. Freely then did we pour out our gold and our blood to the noblest of causes, and proudly has it been consummated and triumphantly shall the power welded with stern integrity be confirmed.

In the nature of things, this deadly war could not long have been avoided, it must one day have come, but nobly have we passed through it and glorios in the success achieved. 1865 was the consummation of four years of discipline which gave us terrible and bloody instructions, and the many and valuable lessons taught in that bitter school will not soon be forgotten. They taught us that we are a nation which possesses mothers who with winning hearts and trembling hands, can send forth their sons with a baleful and with the Spartan mother's last injunction to her departing warrior son as she gave him his shield—"With this or upon it!" and fathers who bear without flinching the awful cost of the carnage.

On the pure tablets of those years we wrote in the blood of our bravest and best, that truth was stronger than falsehood, freedom than slavery, and loyalty than treason—these were facts achieved and demonstrated in the face of open malignity, derision and covert stab at the nation's heart!

In the decline of the last year as death, with frosty hand and cold, plucked the old man by the beard, sorrow—sorely—the required number of states ratified the anti-slavery amendment to the constitution and thank Heaven! The dark and perilous stain upon the national honor has been forever swept from our escutcheon. From ocean to ocean, from the gulf to the great lakes, our whole glorious land is free.

To 1866 it remains to consummate the logic of these great events, and issues from comparative chaos, and establishing practical working projects, which shall feed, clothe, instruct, relieve and bless our common heritage, and among the multiplied industries of an energetic nation may be found broad and work for all.

As from the fabled dragon's tooth sown on ancient soil sprang a race of warriors, so let us trust that the blood of our slaughtered sons and brothers, though sorely—the required number of states ratified the anti-slavery amendment to the constitution and thank Heaven! The dark and perilous stain upon the national honor has been forever swept from our escutcheon. From ocean to ocean, from the gulf to the great lakes, our whole glorious land is free.

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Also, Reports of Scientific Societies, at home and abroad; Patent-Law Discussions, and Discussions, Practical Receipts, etc. It also contains an Official List of all the Patent Claims, a special feature of great value to Inventors and Owners of Patents.

The Publishers also act as Agents for procuring Patents for New Inventions. A New Volume of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN commences January 1.

Terms:—\$3 per year; \$1.50 for six months. Ten Copies for One Year \$2.50.

MUNN & CO.,  
No. 37 Park Row, New-York City.

MAN CHANGE.—Henry Worth has purchased the mail contract between St. Croix Falls and Hudson, and commenced his labors two weeks ago.—ib.

OUR DEMANDS AGAINST ENGLAND.—Mr. Adams has been instructed by Mr. Seward to inform the British Government that if it has understood the United States to offer to arbitrate the claims for damages caused to American commerce by British pirates, such offer is withdrawn. It will be remembered that when Earl Russell refused to receive or recognize such claims, Mr. Adams was instructed to continue to send them to him, and if the British Government failed to convince me that they were not just, in that case there was no form of arbitration recognized among nations to which we would be unwilling to submit the matter.—Mod. State Journal,

ART. 21, admits to all the rights, immunities and privileges of the Association those whose time of adoption of this value as a place of residence antedates 1852.

ART. 31 relates to the manner of voting and amending the constitution and confers the right of suffrage upon every member without regard to age sex or condition.

ART. 4th, pledges the attendance of all members when "possible or consistent," at the funeral ceremonies of deceased members.

ART. 5th, pledges the attendance of all "if possible" at the "social post, until our spirit departs to God who gave it, and this tenement of clay returns to its mother earth."

The permanent officers of the organization are:—W. H. C. Folsom President; John S. Godfrey, Vice President; L. K.

Stannard, Secretary, and S. Thompson, Wm. Blanding, Assell Smith, Directors.

The place and time for the next annual meeting was appointed at Oseola, Feb 22d 1867. Volunteer toasts were then read and responded to, as follows:

1st. The Old Settlers of the St. Croix Valley. Responded to by Assell Smith.

2d. The first Steamboat. Responded to by W. H. C. Folsom.

3d. Taylors Falls. Responded to by N. C. D. Taylor.

4th. The Old Settler's Ladies. Responded to by L. K. Stannard.

5th. St. Croix Falls. Responded to by Wm. Blanding.

6th. Oseola. Responded to by S. Thompson.

7th. Franconia. Responded to by Assell Smith.

After taking the names of the members, they adjourned to the Chicago House, where a collision was spread wondrously over the occasion. After doing ample justice thereto they returned to the Hall, where, an opportunity was given the voices of Terpsichore to while away the remaining hours of the night.

Taken as a whole the affair was evidently a success, and passed off in the most satisfactory and pleasant manner possible. Doubtless never again will the same happy crowd assemble together. Every year decimates their ranks, and although this Association is yet in its infancy, many who but recently would have been candidates for admission have received their summons "To join the innumerable caravan which passes to the pale realms of shade."

Long may it be the last survivor tread the "banquet hall deserted" and is along with the thronging reminiscences of the past.

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## Miscellany.

### PROPOSAL.

BY RAYMOND TAYLOR.  
The winter leaves a sandy bank,  
The cold wind loses the tang;  
The soft creeper leaves the elm;  
But I kiss—  
The wistaria leaves mount and vane;

The stars they kiss the sea;

But I kiss—  
The oriole weds his mottled mate;

The holly's bride's the bough;

But I kiss—  
Hence, wistaria leaves is round the earth;

And I kiss—  
ANSWER.

There is freedom in the wind,  
A freedom in the sea;  
No freedom love my heart confines,  
I too am bound—  
A thing that more the heart's power,  
Is freed from its footings doth;  
As conflict fears its dying hour;

Thus, wistaria leaves mount and vane;

The oriole weds his mottled mate;

The holly's bride's the bough;

But I kiss—  
Hence, wistaria leaves is round the earth;

And I kiss—  
One of the Days of My Life.

BY MRS. E. H. STODDARD.

To-day I prefer this silent and sombre room. The little hills around look greener than ever; the trees twinkle in the sunshine, and the sea laps the beach lovingly, but I will stay here, for my heart is touched with the anguish of memory.

In my duties and enjoyments I too often forget the days of trouble endured by me and mine.

When some association recalls the past, I undergo a species of remorse, because, like all other mortals, I have sinned and I shrink as though it had never been. I suffer my thoughts to dwell on it as an explanation for my indifference and forgetfulness, till I am exhausted, and time brings round its healing powers again.

I have come back to my native town to visit the relative who occupies the house where my mother lived and died, and where we children were born. Some of us died in infancy. Two of the boys, when grown to manhood, resolved to live in foreign lands. My sister and I were left, and here we lived until we went from the old house, never to return.

This was her room. My aunt, who is a lonely widow, and who possesses the means of supporting herself, comes to her help, not only this room but several others, in the same state in which she found them, when, by my father's will, she took possession of the room. The room faces the north. The horizon is edged with hills, and there is a hill and a valley has strayed into the fields which slope down to the low orchard that lies under the window. The old fir-tree in yonder field where the crows lighted, on the day of my birth, still stands, and its rugged branches and the great trunk behind it looks as grim and mysterious as it did when I used to clamber over years ago. The white clouds are boiling up above the woods in the setting blue sky? The rows of purple hills are still visible, and the village glows in the sun. The grain nod and trembles in the shadows that play over it. Birds are flying to and fro, piping to their mates in the distant wood. It was the same scene that I have seen through this window many a summer ago. It is beautiful, but to me it is sad, and so it is.

The deserted air of the room harmonized with my sadness; though the furniture is the same, and the pictures and books remain as they were. I have no desire to know what I know that it animating spirit had left it forever. The little French bed is uncovered, and the curtains and carpet are faded; a dulling-place, and yet no habitation.

On the table, near the writing-table, I find a rusty ink-stained pen; a little box of seals; and the so well remembered; a bunch of flower-sticks tied with ribbon, and some letter-envelopes addressed to me, and these I open, and these I look at. There is the very one that came to me that day—the day that I am now to speak of.

It was an October morning. I awoke at daybreak and saw the light, ray to ray, look into the window of the large glass-chamber where I had slept. The light was dim, the room was dark, and had given orders for breakfast. She said the freight we had, had spoiled her sleep, but that she was better, and was then about to get up. I went into the kitchen and talked about Lily with old men, who were taking cakes. It was always busy and noisy there, and I felt enlivened. Breakfast was served in the family-room. There were three at the breakfast-table; my mother and father, and the maid-servant on the hearth; the cheery hiss of the oak sticks, the aromatic smell of the coffee, and the taste of Hannah's cakes—I remembered them perfectly as I remember everything connected with that strange day. From the window I could see the beach across the bay; the beach was the southern boundary of our place. The day was calm; the sun, half veiled by moon, glimmered through it, now like the moon, then himself. The long bright stream of light, which seemed to roll backward as well as forward, as if the sea were waiting for some sign to fall on either shore. In its movement it was silent. I left my father and mother chattering over their talk, and went to the piano, whose windows command the pier. I have just spoken of. She was sitting in bed; the window curtain was drawn aside, and she was staring at the sea. Her long brown hair lay over her pale shoulders, and she looked like a picture of intestinal drink. I asked her if she should not comb her hair, and arrange her. "Not yet," she answered. "I will rest a while." She gave me a smile, and then a look of pain. Her lips were a crimson color. She had been moved from chamber to chamber, as her fancy dictated, and the one she now occupied was my own. She had been alone much of the time, while I sat in the next room, and the maid-servant, who had always occupied different rooms. When we were away from home, we never wrote each other, and at home we were seldom together. Lily had musical talent, and occasionally, when engaged, had she played for us music to sing. Once I went into the dining-room, and in the way I liked, piece after piece, without any interval between them. At such times we talked amicably together, but never confidentially. She liked to make me laugh, by telling me what she called her adventures. But I could never feel that she was related to me, and I cannot remember having felt any pleasure in her company, other than a sense of interest. I think her fading. She bore pain like an Indian, and should not have known her suffering, had she not been so fragile in strength. Her fainting often, and her convulsions, would not allow her to utter a groan. With all her power of endurance, she was so sensitive that the touch of silk or velvet made her nerves crawl, and the sight of a woman made us. Once I struck her—lifted my hand and smote her delicate cheek. I, a grown woman, did it.

The amount of pity already distributed to be divided among them, it is stated, will reach \$15,000,000. Very good for Jack. One hundred thousand dollars were letters for Lily. She was in the laundry room of the man she had last spoken of I carried them to her. She took them in her hand; the child's eyes were too dim to read them. She laid them on the table, and then returned them to me and said in a nonchalant tone, "Throw them in my drawer." Mother followed me to the door, and whispered that she had not had her tea to-day, and that she had not had her dinner, and that she was very weak. But once it was in Lily's own chamber, she lay down to sleep. Her eyes were darkened; no moon or stars were visible. Not a word was spoken, and mother soon went back to Lily. I took my seat in mother's easy chair, and watched the smoke from mother's cigar, and the smoke from Lily's pipe. Her eyes were dim, and she spoke in a whisper. "The window is still open. 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### Pen and Scissors.

The people of Prairie du Chien, Wis., are energetically moving to secure the location of a Normal school there, proposing to donate a building which cost some \$60,000.

The portrait of Mrs. Lincoln, painted under the auspices of Brady, the New York photographer, has gone to Paris, having been purchased by an Englishman for \$1,000.

An old lady of considerable property has just died near Sheffield, England, who never washed her face till the day she died of old age. She followed her room to sleep and cleaned herself as she lay—whose sole attendant was a black maid, and whose principal food was parrot meat.

There are now in the District of Columbia at least 60,000 negroes (6,000 more than in all New England) against about 80,000 white.

The Pope sent the last Spanish princess "portion of the Savior's holy orb," and the Queen sent back a magnificent golden tiara valued at \$80,000.

There were 682 murders, and only 94 executions in this country in 1864 since when the crime has rapidly increased without a corresponding increase in the hangings.

An intelligent lad 12 years old, who was stolen by Indians so long ago that he cannot remember the time, recently escaped from them and reached Fort Stanton, Colorado Territory, after riding 1,000 miles, dead and three days walking, who scarcely any food. He could speak but little English but is fat learning.

The census of New York shows that the population of that state decreased 49,000. At the same time the population of Illinois had increased 400,000. "Westward the course of empire takes its way."

The "section horse" on the Terre Haute and St. Louis railroad, near Stockton, picked up thirteen prairie chickens, a few days after the Indians had crossed the road, struck the four wires of the telegraph line. Several were only stunned and escaped before they could be secured.

Nine hundred pounds in bank notes were found stuck up in the waistcoat of Tom Sayers after his death.

The city of Mexico has a population of 250,000, of which only 50,000 are gentlemen or merchants; the rest are Indians or Leperos, who throng the streets as fruit-sellers, vendors of small wares, water and pack carriers, and sell fine carriages and elegancies. The houses of the wealthy are most barbaric in splendor. The ladies at the opera dress very elegantly, with a profusion of jewelry. No lady wears a bonnet. An elegant hat is considered vulgar.

The advocates of a prohibitory liquor law in Canada, are urging what is called the "Dunkin Act," similar to the "Maine Law." The "voice of the people" is taken upon its adoption, and many places the majority of the population of the town of Wellington county, recently, after an overwhelming negative vote, the villagers had a grand blow-out, and burned the projector of law.

Audubon's "Birds of America" was produced in 1840, it being then pronounced by art and natural science. A few years since copies could be purchased for from \$400 to \$500. Now a well bound copy will cost \$1,500. Only one hundred copies were printed.

An oil still dollar of 1794 sold in New York for \$162.50.

The internal revenue from cigars sold in the United States during the year 1865 amounted to \$3,069,448.

Isaac Snodder, of Randolph county, Ill., roughly used his son for not wishing to go hunting with him, the boy being ill. The son, however, did not think the physician said that the treatment of the father had nothing to do with the death, remorse drove the father to commit suicide.

In New Haven, on Thursday, the spire of Dr. Cleveland's church was rocked so violently by the wind, that for hours, crowds of people watched to see it fall.

A company with \$35,000 capital, has been formed in St. Paul, to prosecute by actual experiments whether the Minnesota gold mines north of Lake Superior, lately discovered, can be profitably worked.

The preachers of Philadelphia are having an animated correspondence with Col. Forney, of *Forney's Magazine*, to the public editor of his paper, and the running of the street cars on the Sabbath.

A Paris letter mentions as an instance of the folly and extravagance prevailing in that city, that a baptismal dress for an infant had been prepared, a *friseuse* embezzled a large sum, at an expense of eighteen thousand dollars.

In 1860 Illinois had a population of 1,711,551, and produced 24,159,500 bushels of wheat, being 14.10 bushels per capita. The same year we raised 118,296,779 bushels of corn, being 67 1-10 per capita.

The debt of Illinois is less than the rate of about 1,250,000 yearly.

An old bachelor says the most difficult part of surgery is to take the jaw out of a woman.

There was a serious rebellion in a district school in Kitson, Mo., the other day, three of the scholars killing their teacher by beating him with a stone. One of them has been arrested.

Virginia is fast recovering from the terrible effects left upon her by the war. Few trace are now seen upon the roads between the mountains, but all roads to the Rappahannock have been made into railroads. From Alexandria to Culpepper, however, the country is still barren—almost a desert, but at Orange Court House, new houses are erected, and fences fill the places of those destroyed.

Female pickpockets are said to be doing a "attività" business in Philadelphia.

A splendid opera house is to be erected in Evansville, Indiana, next spring.

The correspondent of a London paper suggests the idea of a system of insurance against burglary.

It is said that the fashion of wearing the white blouse, now that cold weather is on, of wearing their hair frizzed, may be accounted for by the fact that "waterfalls" fizz.

Nineteenth of the entire importation of the country comes through the New York Custom House.

Bridges the Academy of Music and three ministerial halls New York will have eleven theatres next year.

Daniel Drew, the well known New York financier, has given \$25,000 for religious purposes.

The commerce of the world is estimated to require 3,600,000 able-bodied men to be constantly traversing the ocean.

Cain, the arch criminal in Dr. Cram's "Lives of the Patriarchs," says that Cain can never have seen a dead human being, or learned anything about death, or known that a heavy blow would destroy the vital, or which, again, he can have perceived nothing. His guilt was, at the outside, man-slaughter.

Peter Timmons, of Cotes county, Ill., has a cow that raised him twenty-five pigs

in eighteen months, twenty-two of which he sold for \$535, and the remaining three, not sold, are worth \$30 each, making \$205 gross receipts from one sow in eighteen months. The pig which has since raised fourteen pigs at one litter, is reported to be worth \$16 each, making \$224.

A new and frugally literal translation of the New Testament has been printed, in which John the Baptist is styled "John the Dipper." Another specimen is: "Neither is there any man who has not sinned, but the law measure, but on a lamp stand, and it giveth light to all who are in the family." This new version, the Springfield Republican suggests, might suit that rustic minister of controversy against immersion, took for his motto, "He is not carried about with divers."

A Dutch lady is exploring Upper Egypt in her yacht. Her crew consists of ten English and Egyptian sailors.

The Madison Journal gives a fearful story of hydrophobia at Waterloo, Wis., where a boy named Harry Drew, assistant superintendent of schools, has been bitten. He says: "Six or seven years ago a mad dog went through the village of Waterloo, Jefferson county, and bit a number of animals. Among others, it snapped at the leg of my child." Mr. Drew has been attacked by this dog, and has had no marks. The animal was examined and no mark was found, and it was supposed that it had escaped being bitten. The animal was afterwards sold to a man by the name of Garrison, who used to milk cows, and it was his dog that bit Mr. Drew. Mr. Drew's family were also supposed to have been attacked by this dog.

The course of life is singular one and worth a book to tell.

An editor of a temperance paper once wrote a long, dull letter. It had no end. When the compositor said, "What shall I head this?" the editor replied, "Drunkenness is Folly."

The composer, having a case, set up "Drunkenness is Jolly." Both editor and printer were right.

The editor of a temperance paper once wrote a long, dull letter. It had no end.

When the compositor said, "What shall I head this?" the editor replied, "Drunkenness is Folly."

This is amply illustrated by the case of Mr. Garrison, who was a man of great energy and a man of great influence.

The "section horse" on the Terre Haute and St. Louis railroad, near Stockton, picked up thirteen prairie chickens, a few days after the Indians had crossed the road, struck the four wires of the telegraph line. Several were only stunned and escaped before they could be secured.

Nine hundred pounds in bank notes were found stuck up in the waistcoat of Tom Sayers after his death.

The city of Mexico has a population of 250,000, of which only 50,000 are gentlemen or merchants; the rest are Indians or Leperos, who throng the streets as fruit-sellers, vendors of small wares, water and pack carriers, and sell fine carriages and elegancies. The houses of the wealthy are most barbaric in splendor. The ladies at the opera dress very elegantly, with a profusion of jewelry. No lady wears a bonnet. An elegant hat is considered vulgar.

The advocates of a prohibitory liquor law in Canada, are urging what is called the "Dunkin Act," similar to the "Maine Law."

The "voice of the people" is taken upon its adoption, and many places the majority of the population of the town of Wellington county, recently, after an overwhelming negative vote, the villagers had a grand blow-out, and burned the projector of law.

Audubon's "Birds of America" was produced in 1840, it being then pronounced by art and natural science. A few years since copies could be purchased for from \$400 to \$500. Now a well bound copy will cost \$1,500. Only one hundred copies were printed.

An oil still dollar of 1794 sold in New York for \$162.50.

The internal revenue from cigars sold in the United States during the year 1865 amounted to \$3,069,448.

Isaac Snodder, of Randolph county, Ill., roughly used his son for not wishing to go hunting with him, the boy being ill.

The son, however, did not think the physician said that the treatment of the father had nothing to do with the death, remorse drove the father to commit suicide.

In New Haven, on Thursday, the spire of Dr. Cleveland's church was rocked so violently by the wind, that for hours, crowds of people watched to see it fall.

A company with \$35,000 capital, has been formed in St. Paul, to prosecute by actual experiments whether the Minnesota gold mines north of Lake Superior, lately discovered, can be profitably worked.

The preachers of Philadelphia are having an animated correspondence with Col. Forney, of *Forney's Magazine*, to the public editor of his paper, and the running of the street cars on the Sabbath.

A Paris letter mentions as an instance of the folly and extravagance prevailing in that city, that a baptismal dress for an infant had been prepared, a *friseuse* embezzled a large sum, at an expense of eighteen thousand dollars.

In 1860 Illinois had a population of 1,711,551, and produced 24,159,500 bushels of wheat, being 14.10 bushels per capita. The same year we raised 118,296,779 bushels of corn, being 67 1-10 per capita.

The debt of Illinois is less than the rate of about 1,250,000 yearly.

An old bachelor says the most difficult part of surgery is to take the jaw out of a woman.

There was a serious rebellion in a district school in Kitson, Mo., the other day, three of the scholars killing their teacher by beating him with a stone. One of them has been arrested.

Virginia is fast recovering from the terrible effects left upon her by the war. Few trace are now seen upon the roads between the mountains, but all roads to the Rappahannock have been made into railroads. From Alexandria to Culpepper, however, the country is still barren—almost a desert, but at Orange Court House, new houses are erected, and fences fill the places of those destroyed.

Female pickpockets are said to be doing a "attività" business in Philadelphia.

A splendid opera house is to be erected in Evansville, Indiana, next spring.

The correspondent of a London paper suggests the idea of a system of insurance against burglary.

It is said that the fashion of wearing the white blouse, now that cold weather is on, of wearing their hair frizzed, may be accounted for by the fact that "waterfalls" fizz.

Nineteenth of the entire importation of the country comes through the New York Custom House.

Bridges the Academy of Music and three ministerial halls New York will have eleven theatres next year.

Daniel Drew, the well known New York financier, has given \$25,000 for religious purposes.

The commerce of the world is estimated to require 3,600,000 able-bodied men to be constantly traversing the ocean.

Cain, the arch criminal in Dr. Cram's "Lives of the Patriarchs," says that Cain can never have seen a dead human being, or learned anything about death, or known that a heavy blow would destroy the vital, or which, again, he can have perceived nothing. His guilt was, at the outside, man-slaughter.

Peter Timmons, of Cotes county, Ill., has a cow that raised him twenty-five pigs

### GONE.

The Summer was long and sweet,  
The roses blushed for me,  
Over the hills there late and faint  
Went patterring away.

All Summer the roses smiled,  
Holding their heads from night;  
All Summer the roses were bright  
With a fervent love and delight.

Now Autumn's rain-drops beat  
On the roses, and the dew is wet;  
The roses are withering fast,  
And my passionate heart beats slower, now  
For the fever of love is past.

—GROVER ARNOLD.

From the Chicago Post.

### Almost an Elopement.

A Nice Little Story of Love Sick Maiden.

One would suppose that the present cold weather would drive all romance and human passion into the background of our social spheres. But such is not the case. Through the frost may send the mercury down to fifteen degrees below zero, it does not possess power to cool the passions of certain love-sick girls and sighing swains.

The author's rain-drops beat  
On the roses, and the dew is wet;  
The roses are withering fast,  
And my passionate heart beats slower, now  
For the fever of love is past.

—GROVER ARNOLD.

From the Chicago Post.

### The Male Sex in Rebellion.

From the Chicago Tribune.

The shooting of Miss Dayton by a young man named Russ, in New York, is the latest sensation in the fashionable game of murder between the sexes, inaugurated by Miss Harris. As neither the victim nor the would-be suicide is dead, the affair will be a style of comment that would be inappropriate had death put his seal upon the tragedy:

He was very unpopular on account of his fighting propensities, and general bad character. The proper place for this handsome animal is in the garden of the old gentle man, who is a member in other quarters, and occasionally goes on a foraging expedition. As luck would have it he was engaged in such an amusement at the time of the youth's arrival, and the young man shot him in the mind of the mind of the party. The youth was impatiently strutting up and down the garden awaiting the arrival of his informant, who had been sent to him by a man he had already several times escaped him and evidently thought he came around to the crib to the girl.

The youth looked upon the dog perched upon the wall, and looking around he saw a grizzly bear in the garden. He was shot because he did not marry a woman, and Burroughs was shot because he did not marry a woman. Under this state of things, men rather avoided the opposite sex, and the youth who had been shot was the only one who had married a woman.

He was very popular with the women, and evidently dived his intention, and he had already several times escaped him and evidently thought he came around to the crib to the girl.

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## **MISSING ISSUE**

Place of Publication: Taylors Falls

Title: REPORTER

Date: Jan 20, 1866

# Taylor's Falls Reporter.

VOLUME 7.

TAYLORS FALLS, MINNESOTA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1866.

NUMBER 12.

## THE REPORTER.

CHAS. W. FOLSOM Editor & Publisher

OFFICE—CORNER SECOND AND RIVER STREETS

Terms—Two Dollars a Year.

### Anti-Monopoly League.

Action has been taken by the people of the upper Mississippi Valley, backed by the press, in opposition to the Monopolists of the great carrying trade of the Northwest. Our exchanges have been with articles for some time, demonstrating the fact that the shippers of this state were under the iron heel of a grasping corporation which absorbed all the profits of agricultural labor. This feeling has reached its height and the Anti-Monopolists held on the 10th inst., a meeting in St Paul to take immediate action to insure cheaper rates of transportation. The following series of resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The people of this State are suffering in every material interest on account of the oppressive and exorbitant freights exacted of our merchants and shippers, and collected off of the people generally, and whereas such oppressive freights are imposed upon us by a combination of Railroad and Steamboat companies, too powerful to resist except by a counter combination of all those upon whom they depend for their power and patronage, and,

Whereas, these excessive freights are operating disastrously to the farming interests of the State, and unless checked must dwarf her growth and check her prosperity.

Resolved, That we invite the people of the Valley of the Upper Mississippi and State of Minnesota to send delegates to a convention to be held at St Paul on Wednesday the seventh day of February, 1866, to consult and confer upon the best means of securing for our people a fair and reasonable transportation and communication with the mercantile companies which now enjoy such advantages.

Resolved, That, while we are willing and anxious to pay reasonable prices for all tax-service by rail or steamboat, we are absolutely opposed to extorting, in any and every form from companies, corporations, individuals,

Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting it is the duty and interest of the merchants and shippers of the north-west to form a league whereby they may be able to concentrate all their patronage, and offer it as a unit to such lines of transportation as will bind themselves to carry our freights at reasonable rates.

Resolved, Our Legislature is hereby requested to confer with the legislature of the state of Wisconsin, by memorial, and a special delegation to procure such legislation as will compel their railroads to form a league whereby they may be able to concentrate all their patronage, and offer it as a unit to such lines of transportation as will bind themselves to carry our freights at reasonable rates.

Resolved, That we receive with great satisfaction the intelligence from Washington, this day communicated by telegraph, that Hon. John W. Hagan, representative of the city of St. Louis, has introduced a bill for the improvement of the Upper Mississippi river, and we rely with confidence upon the support by the Minnesota delegation of the bill in question or any other measure which will secure a permanent channel of five feet in depth through the head of navigation to the city of St. Louis.

Resolved, That this meeting would especially represent to the Congress of the United States, that the interruption of the free navigation of the Welland Canal, American vessels, and the exclusion of Canadian vessels from the free navigation of Lakes Michigan and Huron naturally reduce the facilities of transportation from the Northwestern States to Eastern markets; and we would urge that by negotiation or concurrent legislation, existing arrangements may be continued, and if possible enlarged, until the States bordering on the Great Lakes shall be secured in the enjoyment of channels to the ocean sufficient to pass vessels of one thousand tons burthen.

Resolved, That all papers in the Mississippi Valley friendly to the development and prosperity of the West be and are hereby requested to publish the proceedings of this meeting.

Resolved, That besides delegates from the people to the convention on the 7th of February next, we also invite the owners of steamboats and railroad lines, not belonging to the monopoly, also to be present at that convention.

Resolved, That said convention be invited to consider the practicability of establishing a line of steamers under the management of one company from St. Paul to New Orleans, as a means to reduce the cost of transportation of all produce bordering on the Mississippi to the seaboard and to and from all intermediate points.

### Town & County Matters.

#### ITEMS IN BRIEF:

The Toll Bridge at this place will not be thrown open to the public this winter.

Last week there were several beautiful displays of "mock snow."

Owing to the bad roads the stage did not make its regular Thursday trip to Stillwater. It is about time to lay in ice for next summer's use.

Quite a number of our citizens have been to St. Paul recently attending the government sales of horses.

It is proposed to have a course of lectures here, on church history.

There was a convention of the ministers of the St. Croix Valley held at Hudson on Wednesday of last week.

Religious meetings have been held at the M. E. Church during this week.

The ice is laid up for the winter a few miles below St. Louis. Clark Gallop is sleeping with her.

A new carriage shop has been started on Beach street by Mr. David Clark.

A mite society will hold its first meeting next week. The funds to be devoted to the purchase of a church organ.

A petition has been forwarded for an increase of mail service from here to Wyoming. The present service is weekly and the petition desires a tri-weekly.

Jerry Ballard is making a brief visit to his old haunts. He is in the livery business in Lake City.

The Co. Treasurer has been in town for the past two weeks collecting taxes assessed in 1865.

There is to be a Burns Festival at Hudson on the 25th instant.

Henry McCourt has our thanks for late St. Paul Dailies in advance of the mails, By the way Henry designs resuming his old post in the "Pioneer Store."

REAL ESTATE SALES.—John Lindgren to Peter Goranson, 160 acres in Chicago Lake for \$500.

John Erickson to John P. Peterson 160 acres in Erickson for \$75.

One of our merchants lately returned from the saulity city; says the St. Paul and Stillwater road for 18 miles has to turn the drifts (?) Everything betokens high water in the spring.

Over three thousand dollars have been received by the Town Treasurer of St. Croix Fall since Jan. 1st, for taxes on town lots for the year 1865. Pretty prompt payment say we, and evidences an interest in immediate improvements.

This winter has proved itself most emphatically a snow winter. Storms have followed storm in quick succession and the snow now lies two or three feet deep, and the ominous aspect of the heavens, portends another installment.

See in another column the advertisement of "Petroleum V. Na-ky," letters and the "Scout and Ranger," the one abounding in wit and humor, and replete with historic incident well rendered—the other a good inside history of the great rebellion.

There are about 25 men at work in the boat yard at Oseola, Capt. Knapp's new boat is rapidly approaching completion. It will assuredly be ready for the spring trade and is said to be a perfect model of beauty. Her machinery will be at the boat yard next week. Success to the gallant Capt. and his enterprise.

Hon. H. D. Barron of our neighboring town of St. Croix has been elected speaker of the House, in Wisconsin. Mr. Barron has before occupied this position, discharging his duties so much to the satisfaction of the members as to insure his re-election.

David Canady's advertisement appears in another column. Read it and then call and see his stock and prices which are less than the same goods can be purchased in St. Paul. He keeps always a hand goods well adapted to the market—a close buyer can get a good price for them.

The attention of our readers is called to the prospectuses of Godey's Lady's Book, the Chicago Tribune, Harper's Weekly and Harper's Monthly, and Democrats Monthly Magazine. They are all well known and published by reliable houses, so that no enigma is needed to us to influence a decision as to their respective merits.

LUMBERERS.—This enticing pursuit has by special promises and plausible theories of high water and good markets, already drawn into its meshes many more than it had been at first supposed would take a hand in the game. Large quantities of snow have fallen, which is favorable to successful operations. It is estimated that about *sixty million feet* of logs will be put in on the St. Croix and its tributaries this winter.

—Some 20 or 25 teams are constantly engaged in hauling lumber from Balsam Lake to this place. They get in about 30,000 feet per day. This lumber is carefully laid up in "cribs" as they are called, 48 ft. long, 22 courses deep, 16 ft. wide and containing about 16,000 ft. 9 or 10 of these "cribs" are joined together forming rats, which are sent down on the breaking up of the ice in the spring.

—Having opened a new Wholesale House in St. Paul, with a large and well selected stock of ready-made clothing, cloths, cassimires, vestings, tailors' trimmings, and goods furnishing goods, we would solicit the pleasure of your patronage.

We have constantly a buyer in New York, and being a branch of the largest Wholesale House in Buffalo, we offer our goods at the lowest market prices.

ARMAN & CO.

No. 304, Third street Mackinaw's block, St. Paul.

EARNS OF IMPROVEMENT.—Casper Hauss has several teams employed in hauling material for the three story store building which he proposes to erect in the spring. We hope that Casper's example may be imitated by future builders and that the adjacent bluffs "rock ribbed and ancient as the sun" may be converted into substantial buildings, ornaments to our town, and thus utilize to some extent the unsightly quarries which the Great Architect has planted so near us.

—A well bred lady direct from the "hub of the universe" but whose occasion betrayed her Hibernian descent, while in conversation with one of our merchants, was emphatically and bitterly denouncing the woods and wilds in this country, and excelling the Bay State, when the merchant remarked "You must be aware madam, that even Boston was once as wild and woody as this country." "I beg pardon, sir," tardily replied the lady. "Boston was never cross woods—never as uncouth as this degenerate land."

UNITED STATES MAIL.—Proposals will be received at the Contract Office of this department until 3 p.m. of Saturday, Jan. 29, 1866, for conveying the mails of the United States, from July 1, 1866, to Nov. 25, 1867, in the case of Minnesota, on the routes and by the schedules of departures and arrivals herein specified.

DOCKS announced by April 28, 1866.

13614. From Stillwater, by Marine Mills, Taylor's Falls, to Falls of St. Croix, (Wis.) 32 miles and back, twice a week, from November 15 to April 15 in each year.

Leave Stillwater Monday and Thursday at 12 m. or on arrival of mail from St. Paul.

Arrive at Falls of St. Croix 8 p.m.

Leave Falls of St. Croix Tuesday and Friday at 5 a.m.

Arrive at Stillwater by 1 p.m.

Proposed for three times a week service provided also for service during the year.

13615. From Taylors Falls to Sunrise city, eighteen miles and back, once a week.

Leave Taylors Falls Tuesday at 6 a.m.

Arrive at Sunrise city by 7 p.m.

Leave Sunrise city Tuesday at 1 p.m.

Arrive at Taylors Falls by 7 p.m.

Proposal for twice a week service invited.

13616. From Wyoming, by Chisago city and Chisago Lake, to Taylors Falls, 22 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Wyoming Tuesday at 8 a.m.

Arrive at Taylors Falls by 4 p.m.

Leave Taylors Falls Wednesday at 8 a.m.

Arrive at Wyoming by 4 p.m.

13617. From Sunrise city, by Rushfield, Chewisawana and Twin Lakes to Superior (Wis.) 110 miles and back, three times a week.

Leave Sunrise city Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6 a.m.

Arrive at Superior next Thursday, Saturday and Monday by 3 p.m.

Leave Superior Monday, Wednesday and Saturday at 6 a.m.

Arrive at Sunrise city next Wednesday, Friday and Monday by 3 p.m.

Separate proposals to perform this service in 36 hours, each way, are invited; also the service by a 48 hour schedule making close connection at Sunrise city with mails on route No. 13612.

SHOOTING APPARAT.—An affray of this description occurred quite recently in Burnett Co., between Pete Anderson and a man named Forsell both former residents of this place and well known here. It appears that Pete was engaged in felling some trees when Forsell ordered him to desist. Falling to do this, it aroused the "climbing wrath" of Forsell who leveled a double barrelled gun which he carried, at Pete and the full charge of buck shot whizzed past his head and buried itself in a tree near by. The shot not accomplishing its desired object the irate Forsell endeavored to fire the other barrel which was a rifle, but providentially it would not go off. Repeated attempts at manslaughter had somewhat cooled his fiery blood—friends interposed a settlement was sought and made, matter amicably adjusted as we understood it, by a small compensation to Pete for standing as a target for the angry marksman.

ST. CROIX BOOM CORPORATION.—In these days of Anti-Monopoly leagues, it is not strange that the feeling should extend to all branches of industry, and in accordance therewith a petition is in circulation, praying for a reduction to the old standard of the boomage rates in the above corporation. The charter of this company was first granted in 1851, and in 1856 it was extended 15 years, so that it will expire in February 1871. In these charters the boomage per thousand feet was 66 cents, at the upper or St. Croix Boom, and 75 cents, at the lower or Stillwater Boom. In Feb. 1865, the charter was further amended, abolishing the upper Boom and placing the price at \$1.00. This is complained of by lumbermen as being excessive and a reduction of 25 cents per thousand is demanded. The petition is very generally signed and considerable feeling is manifested.

### Taylors Falls Market Report.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Corn.....\$ 00 @ 70

Beans.....25 @ 40

Potatoes.....25 @ 25

Wheat.....50 @ 50

Flax.....10 @ 10

Beef.....25 @ 25

Venison.....6 @ 7

Eggs.....25 @ 25

Flour.....12 @ 15

Corn Meal.....75 @ 20

Flax.....6.25 @ 50

### W. H. C. Folsom's Column.

#### PIONEER STORE

#### Of the St. Croix Valley

There is to be found in this store a large and well selected stock of goods, adapted to the

#### WANTS OF THE PEOPLE

As cheap at retail as can be bought N. W. of Chicago, in exchange for

#### Wheat,

#### Corn,

#### Oats,

#### Beans,

#### Pork,

#### Beef,

#### Butter,

#### Wool,

Greenbacks or anything that can be used in this hyperborean region.

W. H. C. Folsom.

#### Choice Farming Lands,

#### FOR SALE

SITUATED

CONSISTING IN PART OF THE FINEST QUALITIES OF

TEAS, SUGARS, SYRUPS, TOBACCO,

FRESH AND DRIED APPLES,

DRIED PEACHES,

FISH,

CANNED FRUIT,

FRESH AND FANCY CANDIES,

ALL OF THE VERY BEST QUALITY

#### AT LOWEST PRICES.

SEASONED L

## Miscellany.

### HIERUSALAM, MY HAPPY HOME.

The following is from the "Hierusalem," written by the Rev. Mr. Corwin, and published in the "Daily Spy" of Boston, which became of general use, in all popular occasions whatever Knights Templars meet, whether in conclave or otherwise. We extract it from the Proceedings of the Grand Encampment of the United States, page 51.

Hierusalem, my happy home!  
When shall I come again?  
What a long, long year have we had,  
Thy joys when shall have an end?

O happy harbour of the saints!  
O sweet and pleasant sojourn!  
In these no sorrow may be found,  
Nor grieve, nor care, nor trouble.

Hierusalem! Hierusalem!  
God grant I soon may see  
Thy endless joys; and of the same  
Pardon me, O Hierusalem!

The waters were made of precious stones,  
The bays like diamonds square;  
Thy gates are of right orient pearls,  
Exceeding rich and rare.

Thy turrets and thy pinnacles  
With carbuncles do shine;

They are decked with gold,  
Surpassing clear and fine.

They houses are of ivory,

The windows crystal cleare,  
Thy tythes made of beaten gold;

O God! that I were there.

Ah! my sweet home, Hierusalem,  
Would God I were in thee!  
Would God my woes were at an end,  
The joy of Hierusalem.

An adaptation of this hymn can be found in the *Plymouth Hymnal*, generally used by the Congregationalists.

Thomas Corwin.

(From the "Daily Spy" Press.)

Mr. Corwin, with his wife, arrived at the bar, before the people, and in Congress, regarded his life as a failure. We were riding together one sunny morning in the summer of 1860, when he turned, and remarked of a speech he had made in the evening before: "It was very good, but not in best style. Never make people laugh. I see that you cultivate that. It is easy and captivating, but death, in the long run to the speaker."

"Why, Mr. Corwin, you are the last man living, except such as opine from him."

"Certainly; because you have not lived as long as I have. Do you know, my young friend, that the world has a contempt for men of middle capacities? It is one of the sober, solemn, as any—say any—man, that is not uttered with the greatest gravity, to win respect. The world looks up to the teacher and down to the clown. Yet, in nine cases out of ten, the clown is a better man than the teacher."

"We who laugh may be well content if we are as successful as you have been."

"You think so, and yet you were to confess, you think you that he considered himself the worst used in the existence that he has been slighted, abused, and neglected, and all for a set of followers who look wise and say nothing."

"Mr. Corwin, you are the last man living, except such as opine from him."

"We never saw one who had such a plain, forcible, and clear statement of our cause as your words seemed to be. Your words were a commanding commentary on his convenience, and the hit came from the face, sometimes, long before the words reached the audience. We remain to be sorry we saw acted by him in Springfield, of this State, in 1860. It was the more ludicrous from being improvised at the moment."

He would have made a wonderful comedian. We never saw one who had such a plain, forcible, and clear statement of our cause as your words seemed to be. Your words were a commanding commentary on his convenience, and the hit came from the face, sometimes, long before the words reached the audience. We remain to be sorry we saw acted by him in Springfield, of this State, in 1860. It was the more ludicrous from being improvised at the moment."

He was addressing a crowded house in the hall, and in the middle of a tour de descense, when a sharp report from the proceedings of our early settlers that brought the tears to every eye in the hall, a little bull-terrier trotted down the platform, and stood looking at the audience by Mr. Corwin's feet, with projecting under jaw, bow legs, and ears set up. He presented such a queer spectacle that many in the crowd laughed. Mr. Corwin, looking down, saw the cause of the commotion, and waving his hand, back at the dog said:

"One at a time, my good fellow."

The dog retreated a few paces to the rear, and then pausing, cocked his head on one side, and looked at the audience by Mr. Corwin's feet, and, for an instant, his face assumed the most comical expression. It was one of stupid wonder, dashed with a bull-terrier's conceit. In a moment Mr. Corwin turned and said:

"One, only, my friends, I believe he seriously contemplates leaving the other dogs and joining our party."

No words can paint the look that accompanied this remark, but hundreds of aching teeth told of its effect.

When Clay's "omnibus bill," as it was called, failed, Senator Foote, of Mississippi, rose in intense excitement, and exclaimed, "Mr. President, the Republic ceases to exist by noon, to-morrow."

Mr. Corwin, who owned the bill, and was greatly distressed at its defeat, greatly left his seat, and walking over to Mr. Foote's chair, said: "Mr. Foote, did I understand you to say that our government would exist at noon to-morrow?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, now, Foote I am deeply grieved to hear you make such an announcement. I have several bills before Congress that I am exceedingly fond of. In now could you, just to gratify me, give me the final and final answer?" said two weeks later.

Foote was extinguished in the laughter that broke out from the Senators sitting near.

He said to the by, this "omnibus bill," gave rise to the only difference that ever marred the friendship of Clay and Corwin. The prophetic son of the great Kentuckian saw the ill that was about to break upon our land, and sought to avert it by some legislative compromise. Corwin, however, was of the opinion that the eve of a revolution, but with more genius than his great leader, saw that by the course proposed, we should accomplish by law precisely what we were attempting to do by force. For this reason, the great parts of the Republic could not be harmonized under the Constitution and the laws, as they were, any further concessions would only aggravate the evil. He, therefore, deserted the ranks of the compromisers, and prepared himself to oppose, in one of his most elaborate efforts, their mischievous measures.

He was sitting in his room one sunny morning, when, after a loud knock, the great form of Henry Clay stalked in. Appearances were not all that he was, and, before our Senator could rise, he brought his cane down with a bang that made the inckstand bounce, exclaiming, in his clear, clear voice: "G—d, sir, what does this mean?"

Mr. Corwin was not the sort of man to take this rude salutation quietly. He sprang to his feet, and for a second the two Senators grappled, while the door was closed. Mr. Corwin could speak, Clay continued:

"Do you know, sir, that we are on the eve of a bloody revolution; that this Republic, the beautiful work of the fathers, will be fragmented, and we, the gentleians, sit still, and, for a quarreling. I have relied on you, sir, on your patriotism and ability. Your were my chief reliance, and now I understand you have deserted me."

"Yes, sir, and I can see not the reason that the dangers before us plainly as you can. But I can see not the relief that is to come from the further degradation of a free people to traitors who are bent on our de-

struction. The South is the aggressor, and we only embolden treason by concessions to traitors."

"Very well, sir. Now we understand each other. Good morning, Mr. Clay, but you don't understand me, or you would never attempt to dictate or bully me. Good morning, sir."

After the two great leaders separated,

Mr. Corwin had a keen appreciation of the ridiculous, such that it was almost impossible for him to resist giving the ludicrous side of any question or subject presented.

It was in this spirit that he uttered the words that have yet remained that the two qualities of humor and dead sentiment find in the same origin. From Shakespeare down through Burns, Hood and Holmes, we find the two always allied, and equally popular.

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